

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

Samson

music and words
Regina Spektor

slowly

B B C[#]m B/D[#] Esus² E E F[#]sus² F[#]

you are my sweet est down - fall I_ loved you first

G[#]m F[#] E B C[#]m B/D[#]

— I loved you first — be - neath the sheets — of pa - per lies my truth

E E F[#] G[#]m F[#] E

— I_ haveto go — I have to go — your hair was long

Esus²/B E/B Esus² F[#] G[#]m B

— when we first met — Sam - son went back to bed

B E F# G#m B

not much hair left on his head he ate a slice of won - der - bread and went

B F# F# G#m B

—right back to bed and the his - t'ry books for - got a - bout us and the

B E B F#/A# G#m

bi - ble did - n't men - tion us — and the bi - ble did - n't men - tion us not e - ven

E B B C#m B/D#

once you are my sweet - est down

E E F# G#m F# E

- fall I_ loved you first_ I loved you first_ be-neath the stars

B C#m B/D# E E F#

_ keep fall - ing on our heads_ but they're just old light

G#m F# E Esus2/B E

_ they're just old light_ your hair was long_ when we first met_

Esus2 F# G#m B B E

Sam - son came to my bed told me that my hair was red

F# G#m B B F#

told me I was beau-ti-ful and came in-to my bed oh I

F# G#m B B E

cut his hair my-self one night I bu-ried those sci-ssors in the yel-low light and he

E B

told me that I'd done al-right and

B F#/A# G#m E

kissed me til the morn-ing light the morn-ing light and he

B F#m G#m E B

kissed me til_ the morning light

B F#m G#m N.C. F# G#m B

Sam - son went back to bed

B E F# G#m B

not much hair left on his head ate a__ slice of won - der - bread and went

B F# F# G#m B

right back to bed oh we coud - n't bring the col - umns down yeah we

B E E B

could n't de- stroy a sin- gle one and the his- t'ry books for- got a bout us and the

B F#m G#m E

bi- ble did - n't men- tion us not e ven once

B C#m B/D# Esus2 E

you are my sweet - est down - fall

E F#sus2 F# G#m

I loved you first